The Lesson Of The Light-Bringer

When language was invented, when communication emerged in utterance between the bipeds with their tools in hand and torches lighting their way, the dissenting fairest angel was roused briefly from its blissful state.

Such is the existence of these beings.

Happiness is not a single event that repeats, but a descriptor of a cumulative effect derived from the sum of many inputs and totals of previous equations. This applies to all emotional states, which is the most fitting analogy for comparative purposes, though simplistic.

The Antagonist's worship had begun, and, seeing this, displeasure and bitterness focused its attention, pulling it lower (as its senses informed it) and away from the place it had worked to achieve residence. Ire and hatred of humankind became tangible for the first time in its heart, for now it fully understood what its God and Creator had spent so long patiently and lovingly attempting to instill with example and reason.

Fearful of losing its grasp - it already wrongly thought of it as a grip on a material object - on its lease in the state of existence it insisted it deserved, in haste it took its first and only act as the newly worshipped one.

When has panic been an assisting motivator?

A solution to its now assigned burdens, a direct result of its own freewill, was implemented.

And so, dishonesty was birthed upon the Earth and among humankind. Lies

were invented and woven with the fruitful knowledge that had been a sincere gift borne of love and compassion, entwined between the characters of written thoughts and enmeshed invisible and unhearable between the phonemes of speech.

As its ever more solidifying senses reported in with their intrusions, the fairest angel returned to what it assumed would be the state it had enjoyed before this terrifying interruption, and has since been unchanged to humankind in what is analogous to slumber - a hibernation much different and more understandable, closer, in a way, to the Peoples of the Earth.